Chicago Tribune.

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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1863.

THE NEWS.

The news from Rosecrans is by our special dispatch direct from Chattanooga, last evening in which it is stated that all is quiet along our lines.

The Knoxville dispatches indicate a bold push of the enemy to get in between Burnside and Rosecrans. Bragg is reported at Athens, Tenn., with 8,000 men. Sharp skirmishing is reported to have already taken place.

Our Cairo advices give us an interesting summary of news from points on the Mississippi, and with reference to the situation in Louisiana and Arkansas.

The most cheering news comes from Pennsylvania. The absence of the soldiers, whereof seven-eighths were Republicans in 1860, and nine-tenths are now heartily for Curtin, will just about neutralize Curtin's majority of 32,000 in 1860; but the War Democrats who opposed him in 1860, and now heartily support him, will nearly make up the loss. Were every soldier at home to vote, his majority would be 50,000; now it will but little exceed 20,000, being just about the number of returned soldiers, invalids, &c., who will be on hand to give him a lift at the polls. The Union State Committee have made a careful revision of their county estimates according to their latest advices, and are confident that the result cannot give a less majority than 15,000. But so sure that estimate was made Little Mac has given in his adhesion to Woodward it may be cut less. Seriously all promises well for Pennsylvania to-day.

The intelligence from Charleston indicates a redoubled activity and the near approaching destruction of the City. Already Gen. Gillmore has made a fresh foot of his Greek Fire shells and, with perfect success. We shall have stirring news soon.

James Buchanan has arrived in London. The same remark will do duty in lieu of Benedict Arnold.

The order of Gen. Meade is given elsewhere, squelching the impudent schemes of this Mac's friends, to get up some bogus army lightning for their idol hero. Gen. Meade killed it on general principles, which the army will approve and the country widely approve.

The absorbing theme of interest to-day, throughout the entire country, will be the election in Ohio. It the people of that State fail to repudiate the treason of Vallandigham, the gravest complications of our present troubles are to be feared. Happily, the prospect is that the Buckeyes will turn out to a grand snake killing to-day, and the result will be such as will rejoice the hearts of all loyal men.

THE ELECTIONS TO-DAY.

To-day the great battle of the ballot box will be fought in the States of Iowa, Ohio and Pennsylvania—a battle upon which hinge results as vital to the life of the Republic as the contest of arms that threatens from the mountains around Chattanooga. The great question for which we have been fighting nearly these three years is again at issue. Can the Republic maintain its integrity? Has it the proper strength to hold all its parts intact, and compel refractory rebels to return to their allegiance? That is the question upon which men will vote to-day in the three great States we have mentioned. The victory of the Copperheads will drive the wedge still nearer to the heart of the country; the victory of the Union men will be a triumph of liberty and a moral reinforcement to our troops in the field, powerful though silent, inspiriting and cheering. We have no fears for the result. We look forward to a decided triumph over Northern traitors, to be followed by new victories over their allies on Southern fields, and we confidently expect to announce to our readers in our next issue, the election of Stone and Curtin and Brough. This will ensure peace and harmony in their States. The contrary result sows the seeds of discord, and we fear of civil strife in our own borders.

The Construction of the Swamp Angel Battery.

The following private letter, written by a patriotic officer of the 1st New York Volunteer Engineers, gives a graphic sketch of the labor required in constructing and mounting the famous Swamp Angel Battery:

HEADQUARTERS DET'S OF THE SOUTH,
ENGINEER OFFICE, MORRIS ISLAND, S. C.,
September 18, 1863.

I have been very busy, day and night, since July 6th up to a day or two, but we have a little more time now. Both day and nights I never slept more than an hour and a half at one time, and seldom more than three hours out of twenty-four for six weeks. Still, I did not take off my boots and clothing except for the purpose of putting on fresh immediately. But all this labor has been more than repaid, for it was my good fortune to design and superintend personally the erection of the batteries which fired directly on the City of Charleston, and pointed the first gun fired. The "Swamp Angel," as the soldiers call one of the batteries, was a beauty. It took 7,000 days' work, while Wagner, Gregg, Moultrie, Sumter, Bee, Johnson, Mrs. Jackson, as we call another fort on James Island, for want of a name, and over a mile in length of small batteries, all pointed their and shell into us the whole time we were building it, after they saw the parapet above the grass. It stands on the very softest of mud, twenty-two feet deep, so soft that a man will sink into it out of sight in a few minutes if he attempts to walk on it. We carried ten thousand bags filled with sand more than two miles, and brought over 800 large and pieces of timber more than ten miles to make the battery. Two miles and a half of bridge across the marsh had to be built to get to and from the batteries.

It was no easy job to mount the guns, but it has been done, and we only failed one. Major Batt of the engineers were willing to say they believed the plan feasible. Beauregard knew it and the idea of getting upon much less holding, the marsh, as we have, for over a month. The Commanding General and frequently to say he (Beauregard) openly expressed their doubts, "I hold Sewell responsible for that." I am happy to say that these batteries have materially confined Gen. Gillmore in the prosecution of his plans. The whole country, and the world nearly by this time, is filled with the fame of the Greek fire batteries. I guessed and built them, and the place for them, and, I suppose, was hanged at for my presumption.

It is a great personal satisfaction to me, and a legacy for my children's children, that I did this, and mounted the only guns that have ever fired into Charleston, and her rebellious, haughty, wicked citizens fired upon the glorious old flag of our Union; and what is more, if I not hesitate to say that, if so ordered, I could, in two weeks, with the means we now have on hand, utterly destroy, completely wipe off the face of the earth, every Secesh and Gomorrah, that aisle of iniquity and hotbed of aristocratic rebels.

May were the Union men who did not hesitate to decide that the "Swamp Angel" could never be built, who would now almost risk their heads if every shell an angel in reality. If I only had one word on record to show that they favored the one in the battery.

E. W. S.

The War in Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 12, 1863.

Shelby and Cotter's guerillas left the Pacific Railroad on Saturday, and moved south, reaching Boonville yesterday morning. They burned no railroad property at Tipton, as previously reported, but plundered the town of a large quantity of goods. They robbed citizens of a considerable amount. The citizens of Warren, Gasconade and other towns through which the rebels passed, suffered in like manner. Federal troops from several directions are closing in on them, and although our forces consist principally of infantry, the military authorities feel sanguine of capturing them. A military force left Jefferson City on the river from Jefferson City. A force was expected at Boonville to-day, but it is probable the rebels will retreat towards Lexington.

The Private Massacre.

BOSTON, Oct. 12.—A letter dated in this city from Beaufort, says the press Sumter was not destroyed in Charleston harbor, was in Winyah bay, armed and waiting a chance to run the blockade. There are a dozen other United States steamer blockading that port.

WANTED—Boys to learn the Printing business at this office. Apply immediately.

WANTED—Good Wood Turners, Spinners and Hand Lathe Men. Also, Boys to learn the business. Apply at the Chicago Spring Bed Factory, corner Lake and Canal-sts.

WANTED—At the Intelligence Office, Wash-st., near Clark, Servants, Farm Hands, Laborers, Teamsters, Coachmen, Waiters, Boys, Girls, Cooks, Washers, Ironers, Nurses, Seamstresses, Tailoresses, Housekeepers, Chambermaids, Dressmakers, Milliners, Hotel Cooks, Waiters, Chambermaids, Dining Room Girls, Ladies' Maids, Nurses, Laundresses, Pastry Cooks, Bakers, Gardeners, Grooms, Farmers

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A PLEASANT CASE.

We print in another part of this paper, an account of the crime of the rebel steamer Alabama, and her great destruction of the property of the citizens of the North; but as outrageous as the late act of her piracy and incendiarism is, there is part of the story, which, to all American minds, nay, to the minds of all men not blinded by cupidity and hate, will furnish proof that the rebels are but the instruments employed by the British Subjects, by the connivance of the English Government, to prey upon our commerce; that the greatest criminals are the conscienceless capitalists, and the pampered officials of Her Majesty, and that to them the Government and the people must look for quick and ample redress for the unbearable wrongs that the Republic has suffered.

There seems to be no doubt that the fine bird the Alabama, was boarded within Table Bay, and unquestionably within water the neutrality of which the Governor was clearly bound to protect. With the American flag at the mizzen-peak, and almost under the muzzles of British guns, she was compelled to surrender; and vessel, cargo and crew became the prize of the captors. With the stain of piracy upon every thread of her canvas, the Alabama entered the port, and here the unconscious joy of the English colonists and the disgraceful mercenary of the officials were manifest in such a way that the blood of every American will boil as he reads the record. No sooner had the pirate craft touched wharf, than her officers and crew were overwhelmed with the courtesies and officious kindness of the citizens of all ranks and degree. The American Consul, almost the only man of Cape Town who did not rush to the water's edge to give the pirates a welcome, braced himself in addressing a note to the Governor of the colony, demanding the seizure of the vessel, on the ground that as the British Government had exacted bonds when the Alabama escaped from Liverpool, the Government was bound to repossess her when she came again within British waters. But Sir Phillip Wodehouse was so busy and so gleeful over this "Yankee discomfiture," that he found only time to send a curt and decisive refusal to do what was so obviously his duty. The Consul then renewed his demand for detention, on the ground that the capture was made within neutral waters; but to this Sir Phillip was also insensible, hence the great rejoicing went on, and the pirate Captain and pirate crew, secure in this impunity with which they could perpetrate outrages upon our commerce, even under the very shadow of the British flag, became the feted and petted lions of the place. Mr. Graham, who there worthily represents this country, had no course left but to protest against this hateful combination of insult and injury; and to send home to his Government at Washington a narrative of what had happened.

Thus the case stands. While the laughs and jeers of the colonists and the Governor will rankle deeply, they are no cause of national offence. But behind their jibes and taunts is a question of fact which Palmerston, Russell & Co. will be compelled to meet; and out of that may grow a complication that shall make every ocean thunder with the echo of hostile guns. We hope every man will insist upon it, that this affair, so outrageous, shall not be suffered by our Government to be put into a bundle of minor grievances, and then mildly presented to the Court of St. James. We want, and believe the country wants, to see the issue made now; and here is the ground upon which to make it. The people want to know if these things are to continue; and here is a chance to ask the question. If the answer is in the affirmative, the opinion is unanimous, not alone among men whose property is on the sea, but among the furthest dwellers in the West, that the war between Great Britain and the United States shall not be wholly on one side.

For a while past, there has been an attempt on both sides of the Atlantic to convince all well-wishers of our country that the British flag would no longer prostituted to rebel uses, and that the many wrongs of which our people complain would cease, and that reparation would be made. This capture of the *Sea Bird* will serve as a touchstone as to the honesty and sincerity of these amicable and repentant professions. We care not how soon or in what way, once for all, the real intentions of England are fully declared. Is she at war, or is she not? That's the question that the *Sea Bird* will solve.

LOOK-OUT MOUNTAIN.

Among the names made familiar as household words by the ever-changing phases of this gigantic war, Look-out Mountain is soon to take its place. This mountain is within long range, say two and a half miles, of Gen. Rosecrans' headquarters at Chattanooga, and, from its position, partially dominates our camp, the river which flows at its base, and the railroad which hugs the river as the Baltimore and Ohio does the Potomac at Harper's Ferry. These latter are fully commanded by the enemies' guns which the mountain already bears on its slopes and crown. Not a steamboat or car can move from the sources of supply to our front without certain destruction on its way.

This condition of affairs is strategically dangerous to our continued possession of the position into which "Old Rosey" has been forted, and not only that—it makes the supply of our army so precarious and dangerous, that no prudent commander would long consent, if he had a thought or hope of success in his head, to that to which Gen. Rosecrans is all the while exposed. And if an advance is contemplated, to recover the ground that has been lost, there stands the enemies' batteries, doubtless strong and well manned, a dread obstacle in the way. On this showing, our readers may well suppose that the struggle now imminent—perhaps already commenced—will be for the position of that crest, to which the name Look-out Mountain has been so appropriately given. And when that comes, if the position is not recovered by a possible, strategical combination, which shall force the rebels to evacuate without firing a gun, it will be one of the most furious and bloody of the many battlefields of the war. It was a deplorable but perhaps necessary bit of management which gave the rebels the advantage of that formidable position when so small a corps might have held it; but it was a fact in the telegraph department at which we, at this distance, will not presume to complain. We only regret the loss of time and the waste of life which, in recapture, will be sure to ensue.

Silas Wilson Shooting at Keokuk.

A mass meeting of all unconditional Union men of Polaski, Marshall, Woodford, and adjoining counties, is to be held at Lacon, Ill., Tuesday the 20th of October, which we understand, intend to be the largest gathering of the kind ever held in the counties named. All indications go to show of crushing rebellion, and good times are at hand—the time by the Union men and the time—who are our friends in disguise in our midst, and to the Copperheads of any we may can our own soil—may come to be present on that occasion.

Gov. Yates, Gen. J. A. McClernand, Hon. J. V. Eustis, and Col. Sob. Ingersoll, have been invited to be present and address the people and address the meeting. A brilliant display of fireworks will take place in the evening.

The Soldiers' Aid Society will spread tables with refreshments, the proceeds to be appropriated for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers.

Senator Ralph C. Wright of Indiana, and commissioner to the Agricultural Exhibition at Hamburg, arrived at New York in the Saxonia. Senator Wright's health is very much improved.

THE IOWA GEOLOGICAL PICK-POCKET.

HIS ADVENTURES IN LASALLE.

He has Palpitation of the Heart.

An Illinois Geologist Completely Victimized.

Our readers will remember that a few days since, we chronicled the exploits of a geological pickpocket, at Dubuque, professing to be James Dale Owen, one of the ablest geologists, David Dale Owen, late professor in the geological department of the Smithsonian Institute, and one of the Commissioners during the progress of the State Fair; now he was going to Walled Lake, at Fort Dodge, upon geological business; he he was engaged to several young ladies at Dubuque, who were conscious in painting, all of which he was to take to Europe next summer, and introduce to the *élite* of Madrid, Berlin and Rajbad! Now he stood with Gov. Kirkwood; how he prevailed upon Judge Mason of Burlington to present a copy of Owen' Geological Survey of Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota to the Young Men's Library—a very expensive volume and now out of print; how he hypnotized several works of Dupuis, Lyell and other geologists at the Dubuque Hotel; how he charmed Dubuque; how he stole a valuable specimen from Dr. Horr, relieved ladies of their money while he was talking with them, took $20 from the pocket of an exhibitor of stock who was chewing his his animals, stole money and clothing from the Key City House—all these things are matters of Record, and the good people of Iowa are loudly lamenting at their loss of money, clothing, books and geological specimens by this meek and lowly disciple of Hugh Miller and Lyell, who in his moments of stony abstraction abstracted others' property. We admit to sundry laughs in the eleven and interval checkings at the verval jaunts of our friends in Iowa, but we have now discovered where the gaudile comes in, and that the ravages of the son of David Dale Owen have not been confined to Iowa, but that his rascally steals have outcropped in our own State.

On Saturday, the 3d inst., a gentlemanly looking passenger stepped off of the residence of O. N. Thomas, Esq., at La Salle. Mr. Adams is well known to all geologists as an ardent lover of that study, the possessor of an elegant cabinet, and a gentleman who has made the characteristics of the La Salle basin the study of years. He has entertained all the prominent geologists of the country, and investigated the various characteristics of the Northwest. He was introduced to us some three weeks in 1862 with David Dale Owen himself, in Minnesota. He was an ardent friend of Owen, and indulged in a sort of hero worship of the great geologist. But we are leaving the gentlemanly looking personage at the door all this time. Mr. Adams greeted him courteously, and the stranger presented a letter of introduction from Major General Curtis, commending him to the favor of Mr. Adams as Prof. James Dale Owen, son of David Dale Owen. The stranger exhibited other letters and a package of railroad passes made to the same imaginable geologist. He further relieved Mr. Adams of any suspicions and conjured him in the name of humanity by the memory of Mr. Burris, of Burlington, and Mr. Worthen, State Geologist, (friends of Mr. Adams) had referred him to Mr. A. as a proper person to acquaint him with the geological and paleontological characteristics of the La Salle Coal Basin. Prof. Owen said these subjects were of vital importance to him as he was preparing a paper on the general geological character of the Northwest, to be read at a meeting of the Royal Academy of Science at London, in June next. He informed Mr. Adams that he had dined with the Bishop of Dubuque and Gov. Kirkwood, and was returning from a visit to Walled Lake, at Fort Dodge, a visit which he had made at the instance of Charles Lyell, of London, who was one of this he would beg his friend to accept a little collection of agates which he picked up there, accompanying the presentation with an interesting description of them. He was the son of David Dale Owen, and now stood in his father's shoes as Professor in the geological department of the Smithsonian Institute. Continued this gentleman, "I have

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1863

CRUISE OF THE ALABAMA—NARRATIVE OF HER OFFICERS.

Capture of Fifty-Six Ships and Destruction of $4,000,000 of Property.

CAPT. SEMMES' DECISION AS TO NEUTRAL PROPERTY.

[From the South African Advertiser and Mail of Cape Town.]

THE ALABAMA AT CAPE TOWN.

On the 27th of July, no little excitement was caused in Cape Town, on the arrival of the Tuesday subscribed Royal from Simon's Bay, with the news that the Confederate vessel Alabama was actually near her, spoken about Twenty-five miles off Cape Point. Her captain reported that he was chasing, and followed by a boat from the steamer, which he had boarded off Simon's and where he was then. After leaving over the schooner, again, the officer in command of the boat, came on the Tuesday at anchor in Simon's Bay, and if they had seen any whether there was any American ships in Table Bay. Having met with civil replies, he left, and was so pleasant for her detention, and left, and the steamer proceeded in a south-westerly direction.

Nothing further was heard, and it was thought by some that she had proceeded on her cruise; but on the afternoon of August 4, public curiosity was again excited on the arrival at the telescope of Lieut. Boyce, from Simon's Bay, with the intelligence that the Alabama was lying snugly at anchor in that bay, to refit.

About noon on the following day (Wednesday) an American barque was signalled as standing into Table Bay from the southwest. Almost immediately after, a barque and steamer was made down as standing in from the northwest.

The stoop of the Exchange and the space round the Mountain's office behind the Custom House, and all other places from which the signals could be made out, were soon crowded; and when the name of the steamer was made known, the excitement passed all bounds. The news spread through Cape Town like wildfire; "The Alabama is outside the bay, in chase of an American barque!" Trading was forgotten—the busiest rushed out of doors, and hastened to the spot; and the stand loaded regardless of municipal regulations, and vociferous up the Kloof Road for some time. Horsemen galloped about the streets, and flew up and down their steeds right up the Lion's Rump. Men, women, and children were seized with frenzy, and rushed about like lunatics, shouting and talking and telling the most contradictory and unheard of things; "They were firing on each other!" "The Alabama sunk!" "Blood and roar of the battle could be quite distinctly seen and heard from the Breakwater!" And the shouts from that point round to Cape Town was as incessantly short space of time, lined with an incomprehensible portion of the hardly excited citizens of Cape Town. We will not attempt the impressions of the cab-driver, the plungings and stumblings of his horse, and our own anxiousness at both, as we urge, jolting over rocks and hole holes, to get as where cab had arrived and stationed at once with the narrative of what we saw.

AN EXCITING SCENE.

The fast bark Sea Bride, having run the gauntlet of the Confederate fleet on the Atlantic, had deemed her voyage to be approaching a happy end, and, with full sail set, a flowing breeze, and the star-spangled banner at her peak, the spa, onward like a thing of life and beauty, in full view of the port to which she was bound. Suddenly, the crew of the described a steamer standing likewise for the bay, and congratulated herself on her good luck in arrival. Her hopes of the two captains. He is rather below the middle stature, with a compact frame. His hair is curly and auburn, and he wears a full beard, long—based brow, with iron-gray locks hanging over it, gray eyes, nose small and downy, then fresh and ruddy, but his face is pressed lips, and well-developed chin. He is clean-shaven. Altogether the expression of a grey accustomed, twisted a little, and the corners of his mouth. He was dressed in an old shabby gray uniform, the sleeves with buttoned shabby, and faded gold trimmings, buttoned close up to the throat. He wore no sword and drum, he had more of the military than the sailor about him. He is 52 years of age, but looks considerably less.

The rest of the crew are regular British tars. Many of them have served in the English navy. Our officers have served in the English navy, and are drilled as marines. They are all well furnished with rifles, revolvers and cutlasses. The crew (very expert in the use of all these weapons, and well drilled) are officers or other ship of equal weight and armament. They run the Alabama down or sink her with the guns, and if they succeed in her alongside and board her, none of the man to reach her decks.

We have thus gone to the commencement of the cruise of the Alabama for the following detailed and interesting narrative of her proceedings, as gleaned from the officers of the vessel, twelve months ago, until recent date.

At sunset the 15th of August 1862, that we left Liverpool in the chartered steamer Bahama, we anchored in Nassau, where we were to meet the Alabama, a little after dark we proceeded to receive her men, officers, and crew, for service. Our party consisted chiefly of officers, and men, who had served in the British navy. Our little vessel, which crowed as much turner among the Yankee bottoms of the American coast, was soon prepared, and the Federal fleet, crossed the outer bar, we felt safe, and found a harbor of refuge under the guns of Gibraltar. There, however, she was repurchased privately, and her hull was taken over to England, where she was to be refitted, and in now, no doubt edged under another name, but still bearing proudly the Southern flag. Her officers followed their ship, ready to obey his orders, for all admired him as a "skilful seaman, a good tactician, an excellent disciplinarian, and a brave officer." They spent a short time in England, when the Alabama, or 290, as she was then named, was purchased, and Capt. Semmes at once prepared to take command of her, under commission from President Davis. It is the object of doing as much damage as possible to the enemy's commerce on the sea.

THE SHIP AND HER CREW.

At Porto Praya, in the Island of Terceira (Azores), we found our ship taking in guns, ammunition, &c., which had been brought in this place by chartered vessels. The Alabama is described as a fine, fast, full-rigged ship (long; the length of keel, 210 feet; breadth of beam, 32 feet; depth of hold, 17 feet. She has two engines of 300 horse power, and three furnaces, each below the water line; the diameter of the propeller is 14 feet, with two blades 1 foot 9 inches and 21 feet pitch; and is capable of running 14 knots. She mounts 8 guns—one rifled Blakely, two pivots, and one 8 inch shell gun—and 6 inch shell gun—and 6 inch shell gun—and 6

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THE CITY.

PERSONAL.—Capt. Chas. T. Scammon, of the Sheridan's staff (son of Hon. J. Y. Scammon of this city), is on a visit home. He returns to Arkansas in a few days.

U. L. A.—Tenth Ward Council meets tonight. Members are earnestly requested to fill the hall, from whom courtesy was invited. Patriotic music and speaking are promised you.

FOURTH WARD U. L. A.—The regular meeting of the Fourth Ward U. L. A. will be held this evening at 8 o'clock. Good members may be expected. Business of importance to be transacted.

WELL REMEMBER.—The situation of those afflicted with rheumatism are directed to the certain relief in another column of the effect of "Allcock's Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia Specific." See advertisement in another column.

THIRD WARD U. L. A.—A meeting of this council will be held this evening at the new hall, 211 State street, near Fourth, at 7½ o'clock. A full attendance is requested. An election for officers will be held, and propositions made for defraying the new hall.

ATTENTION.—We call the attention of our lady readers to the card of Miss Thompson, a female physician, who has recently removed to this city. She is represented by responsible parties as a well educated, skillful physician, and her references are abundant evidence of her respectability.

LIBERAL ATTENTION.—If you have an hour or two to spend, you can have your choice of how to apply the time. In moving at the Vet Quadrille, or venturing or in getting my produce at the Sanitary Commission House. The demand is urgent, and help is needed now, at both places.

FIRE.—About eight o'clock yesterday morning a fire broke out in the residence of Mr. McMillan, on Wabash avenue, between Richard and Peck courts, causing a loss of about $200. It was occasioned by a defective flue. No general alarm was given, the steamer Enterprise, located nearby, quietly putting it out.

RETORTED.—John Jacobs, who keeps a tavern and oyster house on Canal street, and who expressed, were fined $10.50 each yesterday morning for entering money from customers. Besides that John was very properly compelled to refund to his victims the money of which he had swindled them, amounting in about twelve dollars.

DREDGING THE HARBOR.—Messrs. Fox & Howard, the contractors, have removed about 30,000 yards of sand from the north channel, and had they two weeks more of fair weather, would be able to make the channel passable, but they hardly expect to be able now to complete the job. The past few days of rough weather has materially interfered with this work.

THE LADIES' FAIR MEETING TO-DAY.—It will be remembered that the last business meeting held to make arrangements for the Great Northwestern Fair, adjourned to meet again at Bryan Hall at 3 o'clock to day. The committee who have been canvassing through the city will report, and other important business is to be transacted. Let there be a full attendance.

DEARBORN LIGHT ARTILLERY.—All who have joined or design joining this Battery will be required to sign the roll the present week, or their membership will be considered vacant. The roll will be at the Armory, corner of Franklin and Adams streets, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, between 7½ and 10 o'clock. By order of the Captain.

TO INVALIDS.—Dr. J. Hayes has a pleasant room vacant for an invalid desiring treatment at his electrical rooms, No. 93 State street. The fees of Dr. J. Hayes, Drs. Hayes and Mills, will be pleased to know that they still assist in administering electricity and the refreshing bathe to the guests of the Hygiene Therapeutic Institute, No. 93 State street.

PERSONAL.—Capt. R. R. Towne, Assistant Adjutant General, Major Wheaton, Assistant Inspector General, Capt. Tilton, of the 14th Illinois, Quartermaster on the staff of Maj. Gen. John A. Logan, were in the city yesterday. They have been home on a short leave of absence, after the rebel campaign in Mississippi, and left on their return last night.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Our business men will be called on to day by Mr. C. D. Fletcher, of the Centralia Sentinel, a thoroughgoing Union paper published in Egypt, who is canvassing the city for the purpose of obtaining advertisements. The Sentinel has a large circulation in Southern Illinois, and would be a good medium in which to advertise—for those merchants desiring to extend the trade in that section of the State.

MEDICAL RELIEF FOR THE POOR.—We are authorized by Dr. Hale, one of the leading Homeopathic physicians in this city, to say that he will devote an hour from 3 to 4 o'clock, each Wednesday afternoon, to the medical treatment of the poor, at the Dispensary, No. 180 Clark street. Persons unable to pay for a visit to hospital, this will afford facilities, whereby the poor may secure the best medical advice and treatment.

FARNSWORTH'S CAVALRY BRIGADE.—Recruiting has commenced for a new cavalry brigade for the service from Illinois. A company is organizing in this city under the command of Capt. Thompson, of the "Prairie Partisans," (a double header), and the "Morning Glory," and several other distinguished regiments.

THE CHICAGO MUSEUM.—One of the most wonderful and innovative places in this city is the Chicago Museum; its curiosities are drawn from every quarter of the globe, and from every part of the world. Art and nature have either contributed to the wonders. Now the curious can really claim a place where they can go to admonish on persons their somewhat. The museum is well filled with good collection in Ethnology and natural history, embracing in various stages of preservation, almost everything from the tiny insect to the skeleton of the elephant and the mammoth. Not the least one new department of not long, and of such importance as to have this the name of a curiosity, the magnificent, palatial, practical and comfortable apartment of the agent for New York relative to an entirely, of the Singer Sewing Machine, which is original, not entirely or no popular, but the most of the gentlemen whom are in the private receipt of the Editor Chief collected from the Republic of Mexico, and the collection of Mr. Hamilton Ross, and Mr. Hamilton Ross, and Mr. Hamilton Ross, and